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even a breath of suspicion before have been ruined for life by the charm of a blue coat and brass buttons.'

"Harrisburg to-night is patroled by guards as if it were in a state of siege, while hundreds of other soldiers throng the streets. Soldiers are drinking at every bar, from that of the magnificently-appointed "Commonwealth" to low groggeries on East State street and its adjoining alleys. The patrol-wagon rushes up and down with the clamor of its gong, and seems to be paying attention to only the obstreperously drunk, for within a block and a half I have just seen not less than five drunken soldiers lying on the sidewalk and doorsteps. When I arrived here at three o'clock this morning the hotel bars were busy supplying drinks to soldiers, and after daylight twenty "all-night drunks" were gathered in by the police, and I was told that the number was not at all remarkable except that it was so few. The other day Mayor Patterson, of Harrisburg, arrested an intoxicated soldier who was staggering along the streets; but if the mayor were to arrest every drunken soldier that there is in Harrisburg to-night he would have more than an all-night's job.

"The disreputable quarters of the city are particularly thronged with the boys in blue, and up and down in front of the houses of shame pace the guards with fixed bayonets; not to keep the boys out, but to make sure that the shameless women are well protected in following their vocation.

"In more than one sense Sherman was right when he said: 'War is hell.'"

Relations between France and England have been strained over the Fashoda affair, and preparations of the navies of both countries were hurriedly made which looked threatening. There has probably been no real danger of immediate war. France has given up the purpose to hold Fashoda, which England even at the risk of war, had determined that she should not hold. Diplomacy has found an "honorable" way out of the trouble. It is infinitely to France's honor that she has had the courage to abstain from war. Whatever rights she may have had at Fashoda would have been very wickedly maintained at the cost of a great and terrible war.

Brevities.

Since the formation of the United States government, 19,000 white men, women and children and 30,000 Indians have been killed in our Indian wars. This has cost the government $807,073,658, or something over $16,000 per corpse.

. . . Josiah W. Leeds' tireless peace pen recently contributed to "City and State" (Philadelphia) an interesting article entitled "Not Lacking in Patriotism."

. . . John Hawthorne, a grandson of Nathaniel Hawthorne, wrote to his mother just after the battle of Santiago: "I never knew what a cruel and barbarous thing war was until I had been through this battle. At least a dozen men were killed and wounded right around me. Hereafter I am in favor of international arbitration."

. . . The Institute of International Law recently celebrated at The Hague the twenty-fifth anniversary of its foundation. The meetings were held in the Senate Chamber under the presidency of Mr. Asser, a member of the State Council.

. . . An English Section of the Peace Association of Journalists has been formed. Many English journalists have become members.

. . . On the occasion of the accession of Queen Wilhelmina, the General Dutch Peace Society sent to the young queen a letter of congratulation, and of its wishes that harmony may reign between the sovereign and the nation, on the basis of justice and peace.

. . . The *twenty-fourth* of August, the day on which Nicholas II. issued his peace manifesto, was the anniversary of the liberation of the serfs by Alexander II.

. . . Carlyle says: "Under the sky is no uglier spectacle than two men with clinched teeth and hell-fire eyes hacking one another's flesh, converting precious living bodies and priceless living souls into nameless masses of putrescence, useful only for turnip manure."

. . . The American Humane Education Society has now established, all told, thirty-four thousand two hundred and sixty-three Bands of Mercy. War is doomed!

. . . George T. Angell, editor of *Our Dumb Animals*, thinks, very sensibly, that *whiskey* is a much more appropriate liquid than *water* with which to "christen" a new war-ship "with all its infernal machinery for the destruction of human life."

. . . The Sultan has ordered the withdrawal of all Turkish troops from Crete, in compliance with the joint note of Great Britain, Russia, France and Italy.

. . . All the European governments have consented to Italy's suggestion of a general conference for the discussion of the measures to be taken for the suppression of Anarchism.

. . . The Hawaiian Congressional Commission has completed its labors at Honolulu and returned to this country. It will meet in Washington this month to decide what kind of a government it will recommend for the Hawaiian islands.

. . . General Gordon's sister has written that being "avenged," as General Kitchener is said to have avenged him, is the last thing that her brother would have desired. But men who love and practice war must expect to be spoken of in war terms, even if their Christianity gets ignored. They have their reward.

. . . The Emperor of Germany is having embossed on his cannon the motto, "The King's last argument." One would have thought, from the Emperor's utterances, that he would have used the word *first* or *only*.

Woman and War.

BY ERNEST HOWARD CROSBY.

From "*War Echoes*"

I saw a lamb gnashing its untried teeth,
Rending the fleece
Of its own brother, piece by piece,
Until beneath
Blood trickled red upon the heath,
And stained the mouth of that perverted lamb,—
That mouth not made to frighten,
But rather to whiten
With the innocent milk of its dam.

I heard a bobolink in June
Forget its limpid tune,
And choose the shriek and angry talk
Of a carrion hawk;
And I saw it swooping, mad, relentless, down,
Where in a tuft of long couch-grass
Lay an unprotected nest,
Hidden from those who pass,
But, on its unnatural quest,
Spied from above as a spot of brown
By this unexpected pest.

"O God," I cried, "what ails the universe?
What hell-born curse
Has stirred these gentle hearts to strike?
What anti-natural taint
Makes devil and saint
In cruelty and hate alike?"

God did not answer; yet He was not dumb.
He only said:
"The worst is still to come."
And then I seemed to see
With eyes of dread
A sight most monstrous and unwarranted,
For there appeared to me,
Sadder than aught that I beheld before,
(Oh, blasphemy!)
A woman urging men to war —
(Ah, that such things should be!)
A pure-browed maiden urging men to war!

The Unity of the World.

AMORY H. BRADFORD, D.D.

History is making so swiftly in these days that it is difficult to understand or interpret the meaning of events as they pass. . . . . .

For the first time there is no longer any new continent to be explored. The heart of Africa is ceasing to be dark. Asia, America, and all the islands, are now almost as well known as the regions about the Mediterranean, which once comprised the known world. Only the continents of ice around the two poles still refuse to open their secrets to man. Every part of the globe is known to every other part. Thibet has been visited, and Korea has ceased to be a hermit nation. There are no longer any preserves. The discovery of all the lands of the globe has been quickly followed by an amazing process of tying together. Steamships, telegraphs, railroads, have now literally abolished distances. There is sober sense in the old jest which called the passage of the Atlantic "crossing the ferry." It is hardly more than a ferry which is annually growing shorter. We go to Japan and China in less time than fifty years ago our fathers crossed to England. But railways and steamers are slow beside the telegraph, which literally belts the globe. . . .

The world is not only known, but intercommunication of various kinds is binding it so closely together that a whisper in one nation echoes among all the nations. As a natural result, all the world practically thinks about the same subjects. The same books are read in all the lands. The same news finds a place in the papers. Carlyle became famous in America before he was appreciated in Scotland; and Emerson's American appreciation followed his warm reception in England. Heretofore, this intercommunication of intellect has been chiefly limited to so-called Christian nations, but now the long-sleeping millions of China, Japan and India, are being waked up by the thrills of a common life. Indian and Chinese literature are studied on these shores quite as thoroughly and intelligently as in the Orient. A Harvard professor does not hesitate to say that he knows more about Buddhism than Dharmapala. Herbert Spencer is read in Japan and India almost as much as in England. . . .
The great thoughts of the great thinkers are the common property of the world; and every nation is influencing the thinking of every other. There is a growing unity in the world's thought.

In other ways the unification of the world is going on. Tides of emigration are moving backward and forward. The English in all the lands are pioneers of trade and industry. More Irish are in America than in Ireland; Germans and Italians enough to found states are already residents in New York and Chicago. On the other hand, Americans not a few prefer the older civilizations. . . .
The moving to and fro of these tides of life is making great changes even in distant nations. The people are beginning to live alike, act alike and speak alike. In short, they are showing that there is a deep and true meaning in the phrase, "citizen of the world."

While silent forces, almost unobserved, are overturning world-old traditions and linking together the minds and hearts of men, equally great changes are appearing on the map of the world. The imperial idea in Great Britain is now a mighty reality. The colonies are leading in the movement for federation, and an empire which includes India, Australia, New Zealand, Canada, the British Possessions, South Africa, as well as the British Islands, and other less conspicuous provinces and colonies is in itself an object-lesson in the possibility of unification among the nations. Instead of a divided Germany there is now one empire; instead of many petty states there is now a united Italy. The Triple Alliance, and the combined operations of the great powers, show that that English sociologist was not far afield who in 1884 declared that the child was already born who would see a United States of Europe as there is now a United States of America.

These facts of science, exploration, politics are all prophetic. They all proclaim the approaching unity of the world,—the sublimest fact about which men are now thinking. There is already more than competition among the nations; there is co-operation, enforced, to be sure, but none the less prophetic. No nation to-day dares to act alone except in home policy. The effort of statesmen is to secure the strongest alliances. Autocracies like Russia woo republics like France, and do not find the maidens reluctant. The movement is not swift, but it is evident. The tides, in spite of occasional eddies, are all setting in one direction. There is dawning upon the consciousness of the most receptive spirits a vision of the brotherhood of man; a time when all that now causes enmity and strife shall go, and in its place be the recognition of common interests and the impulse of a common destiny. There may be one more great war in civilization, but I doubt if there will be more. That war may